

## RAILWAY NEWS.

Shattuc Will Give McArthur a Chance to Tell What He Knows in Court—Other Items.

The L. B. and W. people say that they will continue to use their differential rates east-bound, as will also the Wabash.

It is stated that Henry W. Gays, formerly General Freight Agent of the L. and St. L., has been offered a good position on the Erie. The Transcontinental Association will meet in Denver, June 3, instead of Chicago.

June 8. The Pacific Coast Association will meet at the same time and place.

Commissioner J. W. Midgley, of the Southern Railway Association, Pacific Coast Association and Colorado-Utah Association, has issued the following notice: "Mr. W. H. Homer is hereby appointed Freight Auditor of the above named associations. He will have supervision of all accounts, settlements and statistics kept in this office. Mr. E. W. Beedle is appointed chief clerk. He will have immediate charge of all tariffs, rates, circulars and instructions issued from this office and the correspondence pertaining thereto. Appointments take effect this date. It is understood that Mr. James Wilmore will succeed Mr. Beedle as agent here."

PAYS HIS RESPECTS TO McARTHUR.

W. B. Shattuc, General Passenger Agent of the Ohio and Mississippi, is in the city, and will to-day, through his attorneys, file suit against D. McArthur, of the Railway Register, for damages for libel. Mr. Shattuc was seen at the Southern Hotel last evening, and while apparently perfectly calm, indulged in some epithets not entirely choice and exceedingly uncompromising to McArthur.

He has been constituting himself judge and jury in this matter thus far," said Mr. Shattuc. "Now I will give him a chance to tell what he knows in court. I understand—for I never read his paper until this matter came up—that he has been in the habit of calling General Freight and Passenger Agents, or, at least, a majority of them, thieves, and now he picks me out as the biggest thief in the heap. I don't mind his calling me a thief so much, however, but when he calls me a fool I object. He says I divided \$25 and \$30 commissions with my ticket agents. I am no \$25 man. The trouble is McArthur wanted a pay printed to suit him, and he wanted to have me advertise for cash in his paper. When I refused he began to blackguard me. I can get a better man than he for \$50 a month to edit that paper for me."

"Then you expect to own the paper before long?"

"Well, I expect to pick what suits me out of his assets when the case has been tried."

Mr. Shattuc says he has left the amount to be sued for in the hands of his attorneys, but he expects to give McArthur a first-class "rattinee."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

## COURT-HOUSE LOCALS.

The Title Works Receiver Ordered to File a Report—Divorces Wanted.

The suit of John S. Ball vs. the Lewis Bock Manufacturing Company has been dismissed in Room 1. This was an attachment suit.

In the suit of Gottlieb Williams vs. Henry Weghorst, for damages, the jury in Room 2 yesterday returned a verdict giving plaintiff \$260 damages.

In the Title Works matter Judge Walker has directed the Receiver to file a report showing the amount of property on hand within ten days.

The trial of Charles Hensley in the Criminal Court is still going on, the defense now introducing testimony. Hensley was on the stand in his own behalf yesterday.

Charles R. Miles has filed suit for divorce from Fanny Miles, alleging abandonment and infidelity for cause. Mary E. Pendergast has filed suit for divorce from James, alleging extreme cruelty for cause.

Judge Walker has overruled a motion for a new trial in the suit of Mary D. Winter vs. George W. Wagner, holding that the newly discovered evidence was not of sufficient importance to justify a new trial.

The jury in Room 1 yesterday returned a verdict in favor of Mary E. Marsh vs. the Masonic Mutual Benefit Association for \$4,781.00. This was a suit on a policy and has been on trial for several days.

In the case of David D. Long, guardian of Melville Fette, vs. William Wallace, administrator of the estate of Maria Fette, deceased, Judge Walker has refused to grant a new trial. Plaintiff recovered judgment in this case recently for \$6,025, the full value of the estate represented by the defendant.

## A GOOD RECORD.

And a Pleasant Ride on the Bee Line Limited.

The Bee Line "limited," which leaves here each day at 11:35 a. m. on the L. and St. L., pulled out of the Union Depot yesterday morning with a large number of railroad and newspaper men on board, besides the regular passengers. The first named were taking a trip over the road at the invitation of the local officials, and their destination was Grant, a little station sixty-four miles west of this city. The limiteds, as the public is no doubt well aware, were placed on this road on Sunday last, and are being run in direct competition with those which the Pennsylvania people commenced running sometime ago. The officials of the Bee Line determined to show the railroad and newspaper fraternity what they could accomplish in the matter of fast time, and they succeeded admirably. The party was in charge of Local Passenger Agent Nichols and District Freight Agent White, who did everything in their power to make the trip an enjoyable one, and such it was. The train was compelled to glide along at a moderate rate until the Belt crossing was reached, when the engine "pulled her out." There are no stations of any importance between this city and Greencastle, hence no stops were made until the train arrived at that point, which is reached just fifty-eight minutes after leaving the Union Depot—forty-three miles having been covered in this time. At Greencastle the train remained about three minutes, and then pulled out for Grant, having twenty-one miles to cover. The fastest time was made on this section of the road, the train bowing along at the rate of a mile a minute a portion of the time. As the thunderer by Leno, the first station west of Greencastle, the brakeman remarked to a Sentinel reporter, who was standing on the platform: "I never came down that grade so fast before in my life, and I have seen on this road a good while." Altogether six stations were passed before the train arrived at Grant, and it pulled up to the little

station at 1:45 p. m., just as the east-bound train, which left St. Louis at 8 a. m., glided on the side-track. The party then stepped out of the elegant drawing room car, in which they had been seated since leaving the Union Depot, and took seats in a car equally as elegant attached to the east-bound train, while the west-bound limited thundered on to St. Louis ahead of time. The engineer of the train which brought the party back to Indianapolis was Mike Reddington, and his "machine" was numbered 104. Only two stops were made between Grant and Indianapolis, one at Greencastle and the other at a water tank. Between Danville and this city the actual running time was over a mile a minute, and the train pulled into the Union Depot promptly at 3:30, several minutes ahead of time. An elegant lunch was spread on the down trip, and of this I will report freely. The guests were served by skilled waiters while the train was pulling along at the rate of a mile a minute.

Taking everything into consideration the trip was a most enjoyable one, and the fact was fairly demonstrated that the Bee Line, with its solid road bed, smooth track and superior passenger equipments, can make as good time as any other road in the world.

## Local Courts.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 1.—Hon. N. B. Taylor, Judge. John S. Ball vs. Lewis Cook Manufacturing Company. Attachment. Dismissed.

May E. Marsh vs. the Masonic Mutual Life Association. On policy. Verdict for \$4,781.00.

Room 2.—Hon. D. W. Howe, Judge.

Gottlieb Williams vs. Henry Weghorst. Damages. Verdict for \$260.

Room 3.—Hon. Lewis C. Walker, Judge.

Mary D. Winter vs. George W. Wagner. On certificate of sale. New trial refused.

Emma B. Fitzgerald vs. James G. Shauks. Partition. Under advisement.

J. G. Douglas vs. The United States Educational Works. Receiver ordered to file report in ten days.

David D. Long, guardian, vs. William Wallace, administrator. Possession. New trial refused.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. A. C. Ayres, Judge.

E. W. Ridpath vs. H. W. Tawell et al. Demurrer to complaint. Argument.

State ex rel. vs. Board of Commissioners of Marion County. Under advisement.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Hon. Pierce Norton, Judge.

State vs. Charles Hensley. Manslaughter. On trial by jury.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following deeds were recorded on Wednesday, May 27, as reported by Steeg & Bernhardt, abstract compilers, 12 and 13 Thorpe Block. Telephone, 1,048:

Charles E. Coffin, trustee, to Daniel S. Hoffert et al., warranty deed to lot 112, in Davidson's second addition to the city of Indianapolis.

403 00

Sarah E. Sangley to John Hartmann, warranty deed to the undivided one-third of the west half of lot 18, in Columbia's subdivision of part of outlet 101, in the city of Indianapolis.

416 00

William F. Smith and Sophia Greenevald, warranty deed to part of the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 15, range 3 east, township 36 N., range 3 east, in the city of Indianapolis.

1,093 00

William H. Hendrickson, warranty deed to lot 10, in the city of Indianapolis.

2,063 00

Joshua Elison to Oren A. Hadley and wife, warranty deed to lot 45, in Section 15, range 3 east, township 36 N., in John's subdivision of block 25, in John's heirs' addition to the city of Indianapolis.

293 00

Henry R. Bond et al. to Cecilia Demro, warranty deed to lot 10, in square 1, in E. R. Bond's addition to the city of Indianapolis.

3,230 00

Graville M. Ballard and wife to Elias E. Post and wife, warranty deed to lots 121 and 122, in William J. Morrison's third addition to the city of Indianapolis.

3,909 00

Conveyances, 7, consideration, \$10,356 55

He'll Hardly Do It Again.

Yesterday afternoon a blind man, led by a little boy, was arrested near the Zoo by the policeman at that place, and the trio started toward the station-house. A number of gentlemen met them, and inquiring into the cause of the arrest developed the fact that the lad had picked up an old pocket-book on the street. This appeared to be the only charge against them, and besides, the pocket-book was new, and the boy was only a very small boy would pick it up. One of the gentlemen gave the Zoo policeman a severe tongue lashing and the prisoners were released. Evidently the policeman got ashamed of himself.

The Nominating Committee.

The following gentlemen have been elected a committee to nominate officers to be elected by the Board of Trade at the annual election, June 8: George W. Sloan, J. F. Pratt, J. A. Perkins, C. Van Camp, J. A. Wildman, H. C. Newcomb, Theodore Pfafflin.

SENATOR BECK EXPLAINS.

A Personal Card Called Out by a Prejudiced Statement.

[Louisville Courier Journal.]

Senator Beck has mailed the following card:

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 18, 1885.

To the Editor of the Clark County Democrat:

DEAR SIR—My attention has been called to the following article from your paper:

"We notice from the Lexington papers that Hon. James B. Beck, United States Senator, is in attendance at the races. Mr. Beck is an avowed candidate for re-election to the Senate, and we hope he will be defeated. Mr. Beck is no resident of Kentucky, living in Washington, making a visit occasionally to Kentucky. We have it from reliable source that Mr. Beck does not own a dollar's worth of property in Kentucky. He is said to be immensely rich, owning a great deal of property in the Northwest. How does a Senator become so wealthy anyhow?"

If that statement had appeared in any of the papers in Kentucky or elsewhere which take pleasure in traducing and slandering me, I would have remained silent, as I have done, under their malicious and false attacks; but I do not believe that you intend to do me injustice, and therefore desire to correct your statement. I am not only a resident of Kentucky, but I expect to live and die a citizen of the State. I own now all the property owned by me when I entered public life eight years ago, consisting of my residence in Lexington and a farm near the city. I have never felt able to own a house in Washington, and have been a renter or boarder from year to year. I have never staid a day longer than I thought my services were needed in that city. I do own valuable property in the Northwest, but I owned nearly all of it long before I entered Congress. I am neither a millionaire nor a pauper.

All the people of Kentucky care to know is that I have never made a dollar, directly or indirectly, out of my position as a public officer. I have neglected any public or private trust to attend to my personal interests. If I had I would be better off, and would have been in Kentucky more than I have been. As to what the people of Kentucky may see fit to do hereafter, or what I propose to do, it is needless to discuss. I

have been highly honored by a generous constituency, and I have not and will not dishonor their trust.

I see it freely, but falsely, charged in some quarters that I am untruthful and have not the confidence of the present administration. The hundreds of Kentuckians who have been presented by me to the officials in Washington will all refute that slander, and I need only add that the Democratic administration has no truer or more devoted supporter than I am. Very respectfully,

JAMES B. BECK.

A Dog Who Ate With the King.

Jacob is dead! All old guardsmen will hear it with grief. He was crushed to death yesterday in front of the King's Palace in Amalienberg Square under the heavy wheels of a truck which, with official zeal, he was trying to turn from the forbidden gate. It is five years since Jacob was officially enrolled in the guard. Up to that time he had been a volunteer, putting in his whole time with the men, inspecting the sentries and warning too inquisitive strangers away, but when the dog-eaters caught him and took him to the pound the regiment clubbed together and bought him a license, and ever since a regular tax of a few cents per man has been levied yearly for Jacob's benefit. He was jealous of his prestige, and usually allowed no other dogs on the square. The routine of his life was that of his regiment, with the exception that he breakfasted regularly with the king, who rarely forgot to bring him a bone from his morning meal. If the King did forget or was late, Jacob let him know that it was breakfast time by barking under the palace windows until he was heard and fed. The rest of the day he browsed about the guard house where the soldiers shared with him such scraps as the sentries did not want. Under no circumstances did he permit a democrat by instinct, and preferred the company of the privates to that of the officers, whose quarters he condescended to visit only at long intervals and after much coaxing. From a profane civilian's hand he would accept nothing. It was the uniform that was the one all absorbing love of his life. His best friends among the guardsmen he treated coldly in civilian's dress, and the day after the men had been told off on home leave he would take no notice of them in the street. But he looked upon a soldier's uniform as a friendly reminder of his life. In summer, when the men had daily swimming exercises, he would go along and stay by their uniforms, permitting no uniformed stranger to approach. Into the water he was never known to venture.

Henceforth Jacob will live in the guards as a tradition. He died in the guard-house, half an hour after he had been crushed under the ornate wheels, surrounded by his sympathizing comrades. This morning he was borne to the barracks, and at the palliades in the parade ground adjoining the King's garden, he will be buried with military honors.

Four-Leaf Clover for Luck.

[Lynchburg Virginian.]

We have obtained copies of two interesting letters. The first is from a very young and interesting lady of this city to President Cleveland, and the second is his reply through Colonel Daniel Lamont:

LYNCHBURG, April 30, 1885.—President Grover Cleveland: It chanced that one morning paper contained an illustration of your "Good Luck" in your boyhood. The clover stalk usually bears three leaves. To find a four-leaved clover is considered indicative of "good luck," a five more especially so. I happened to be waiting in the garden this morning, and saw a plant, nearly all the stalks of which bore four leaves. Now, as the whole country, and especially we of the South, are interested in the hope that "good luck" may continually attend your administration, I venture to forward the four-leaved clover, with the hope and belief that it will exempt me when you know they are sent with the best wishes of a young daughter of the South. I well know that "good luck" is the offspring of good sense and good judgment, and they will all be needed to meet the trials of the period through which your administration must pass, so with the earnest wish that all these may be your handmaidens, I am, most respectfully yours,

EXECUTIVE MANSION,

WASHINGTON, May 7, 1885.

To Miss —, Lynchburg, Va.:

Your pleasant remembrance of the President was received a few days since, and the very friendly regard which it indicates is thoroughly appreciated by him. He thanks you for the four-leaved clover, and also for the note, and hopes that the finding of the clover leaves may have for you the same good fortune which you so generously wish they may bring to him. Very respectfully,

DANIEL S. LAMONT,

Private Secretary.

The Old Home is Red.

[Lafayette Courier.]

Major Peters, editor of the Watska Republican, and Republican member of the Legislature from Irons County, when assured of Logan's election, telegraphed the boys from Springfield:

"Logan is elected. Paint my old home red."

The boys took him at his word, and showing the message to Mrs. Peters gained her consent, and forthwith the entire male population turned out and procuring the brightest red paint imaginable painted the house, barn and outbuildings scarlet, roof, chimney and all, not sparing even the fences and tree trunks.

The Roman's Declination Ends All.

[Washington Post.]

"I always consider it an indecent thing to decline an office before it is tendered," said Judge Thurman to a Cincinnati reporter the other day; "but on this occasion I have no hesitation in saying that I will not be a candidate for Governor this fall and that I will not accept the Democratic nomination." This disposes of whatever chance the Ohio Democracy may have had to carry their State this fall. With any other candidate they will lose; and they will reserve to themselves the right to leave to the Democrats the task of electing their own man.

Seventeen Thousand Dentists.

There are 17,000 dentists in the United States. Every year they pack one ton of gold into the people's teeth. But they can not put it into the people's blood. This is done in the most efficient manner by Brown's Iron Bitters, which contains the only preparation of iron that is safe to use. Nearly 800,000 bottles of this valuable medicine are sold in the course of a year, and each bottle does a beneficent work. Brown's Iron Bitters can not injure the teeth.

The Bottom Touched.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Loss of confidence and previous undue inflation of prices have been the main cause of the depression since '81. Prices of almost all articles are now down to a point previously known since the war, and confidence is returning because there is nothing, apparently, to shake it further.

Prickly Ash Bitters is not an intoxicating beverage, but a pleasant, mild laxative and efficient Tonic, acting directly on the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

Ohio and Mississippi.

St. Louis, Mo., 8:15 am to Cincinnati, 1:30 pm

East St. Louis, 8:35 am to Mitchell, 1:47 pm

Ohio, 10:21 am to North Vernon, 4:15 pm

Chicago, 11:20 pm to Cincinnati, 7:10 pm

## NO POISON IN THE PASTRY



For Strength and True Flavor They Stand Alone.

Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Dr. Price's Tapioca Yeast Gems

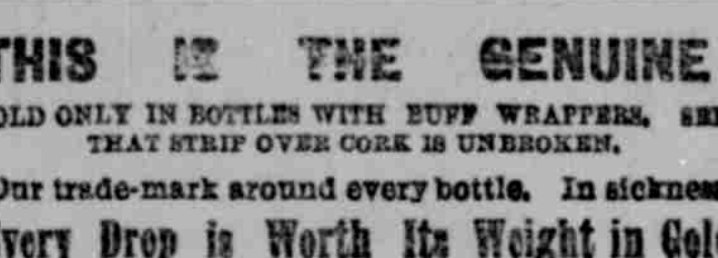
FOR BAKED GOODS

WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.

THIS IS THE GENUINE!

SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES WITH BUFF WRAPPERS, AND THAT STRIP OVER COKE IS UNBROKEN.

Our trade mark around every bottle. In sickness Every Drop is Worth Its Weight in Gold



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